

Metre is a terrible consideration

While I haven't been *the student*
always inside my mind,
reading Dies Irae instead of
relevant stuff
I'd say confidently
I picked up something handy.

In school I presumed a lot
disdain from those within earshot.
Informed through a broken mirror.
A mere self-reflection-error.
While crawling out of the cave
far behind, I see the shadows rave.

But one thing i always can remember
the thing noone can take away
Mrs. Kallir was harsh, but really? Fair.
One might, back then, say
school sucked, but do I say so about your class? Not today.
I wish all the best, anyway.

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